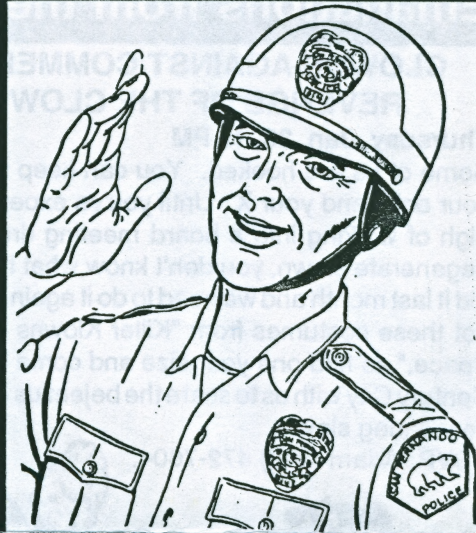


Tales from THE ZONE

& Other Emanations from
The Los Angeles
Cacophony Society
(Issue #19)
January 1993



The Cacophony Society is a randomly gathered network of free spirits devoted to the pursuit of experiences beyond the pale of mainstream society. We are the composers of disharmony, the engineers of disorder, emcees of the dreamstate lottery, dumpster-picking poets, voodoo percussionists, snake-handlers, good losers, bac witch doctors, glossophiliacs, and addictive personalities. You may already be member!

SKATING WITH THE GREATS JOEY CHEEZEE, KORLA PANDIT & FRIENDS

Thursday, Jan. 21, 8-11 PM

Dominic's Moonlight Rollerway is a special world where neither decor nor clientele has changed in the last thirty years. Tonight we will enter this world to skate down memory lane and into one of the strangest experiments in environmental theater ever to grace the floor of an American skating arena. Our evening begins at the rink's own Hammond B-3 organ with the musical conjurations of the legendary Korla Pandit. Famed as the organ-playing guru from KTLA-TV's 1949 hit program, "The Musical Adventures of Korla Pandit," this New Delhi organ virtuoso appeared in 900 episodes of this series wearing trademark turban, jewel, and heavy eyeliner, and never uttering a word. A special addition to his performance will be provided tonight by the Pandettes, bellydancing devotees of the exotic, and the Mondo Video Travelogue of commercially feasible dreamscapes. As the last chords of the Hammond fade, the lights dim, a hush descends, and we hear the thunder of wheels on wood, the sound of twin rollerblades bearing him like chariots into the spotlight -- Mr. Joey Cheezee! He skates. He sings. He is Mel Torme with a sense of balance, Dean Martin with buffed-out calf muscles. And he brings with him tonight a special guest, Mr. Eddy Vegas "the Komodo Dragon of the lounge lizards". When the show is done, you can burn off that adrena-

line rush by donning your skates as our host, Dominic Cangelosi, takes to the keyboard to provide a musical backdrop to your skating pleasure.

Where: Dominic's Moonlight Rollerway, 5110 San Fernando Road, Glendale

Cost: Bring \$6 admission, \$1.50 for skates and a pillow for your butt cause we're sitting on the floor.

Info: (213) 937-2759.



FUNERAL FIELD TRIP

Friday, Jan. 22, 3:45 PM

Ok, you sickos! We've got you figured out! We know you want to go to a Mortuary to gawk and snigger. Well, we've made all the arrangements. Though we couldn't convince them to leave any bodies lying around the embalming room, you will have your chance to poke your nose into a couple caskets and learn a few beauty tips for corpses. We'll have to pretend we're a sensitive UCLA writing class to get away with this, so be on your best behavior and don't even think of stealing any of those magnetic car flags that say "Funeral."

RSVP: Chuck (213) 954-1225.

Where: 3600 Santa Monica Blvd., corner of Santa Monica and Vine, The Yoshinoya Beef Bowl (Yes, wiseguy, it's really beef in the bowls. This just happens to be a convenient meeting place.)

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Emanations from the Los Angeles Cacophony Society

CLOWNS AGAINST COMMERCE II REVENGE OF THE CLOWNS

Thursday, Jan. 28, 12 PM

Some of us are hooked. You can keep your crack, your acid, and your X. Until you've experienced the high of walking into a board meeting dressed as a degenerate clown, you don't know what high is. We did it last month and we need to do it again. We've still got these costumes from "Killer Klowns from Outer Space," so find one your size and come on down to Century City with us to scare the bejeezus out of some tie-wearing slaves.

RSVP: Adam (310) 472-7604.



CANNIBAL BUFFET

Friday, Jan. 29, 9 PM

Francis Picabia was the "aristocrat of disorder," a iconoclastic provocateur who raced cars, helped jump start Dada, published an ink spot that he called "The Blessed Virgin," and stated, "My thoughts love everything which is against reason." Clearly he was a Cacophonous kind of guy, even if he did have an embarrassing first name. Another thing he said was, "How little I care about my painting, if only the vital spirit, which is the art of celebrations, remains with me." Isn't it nice when artists have their priorities straight? In keeping with his sentiments, we're throwing Francis a birthday party, which will feature performance art, shirt swapping, a Human Birthday Cake, the Trip the Drunken Poet Game, and many surprises. Ideas for participatory events are welcome. Call for location and BYO.

RSVP: Mr. Mutt (310) 829-5627.

SOUNDS LIKE CACOPHONY

Like to read your poetry in inappropriate places? Then you'll be relieved to hear about the **Laundromat Poetry Readings** (Jan. 21) & **Blueline Poetry Readings** (Feb. 6). Call Gabriel (213) 481-7244.

Rafael Alvarado, mascot of the Drunk Poets' Society organizes **Fucked Up Egos Bent on Pissing you Off**, brings a us another degenerate literary outing Jan. 14th at Babacool's, 7554 Sunset. (213) 953-07139.

You crave perhaps audio novelties? The **Velveteen Rabbit** understands. Will placate your needs with a cassette of mixed blessings. Call (213) 913-9097.

Hella' punk bassist and guitarist wanted. Influences: Crimp Shrine, DK's, Nation of Ulysses, T. Waits, Crass, Ren & Stimpy. 3-5 yrs. exp. preferred. Adam (310) 472-7604. Got a **nice space** for a Cacophonous kinda gathering? Are you some kinda **twisted performer** who wants to do it in public? Give Cacophony a call. We're always planning events. (213) 937-2759.

It's new. It's free. And it will melt in your mouth. **Butterfinger** A crank cultural journal from former BID editor, M. Halpin. Look for it soon around town or call (213) 650-2181.

It will make you sick in a good way to read **Rats with Keys**, poetry, scrawlings, weird and vulgar clippings from the folks who bring you (310) CUT-FOOT, the entertainment hotline by and for people who when they get drunk build fifty-foot monkeys out of cardboard.

Or call **Ben is Dead** (213) 960-7674 to see what these clowns do when they aren't publishing the world's greatest alternative music zine.

Finally for that junior druid in your life -- "**pagan childcare**" advertised in a flyer found at Necromancer on Melrose. Call Tami (818) 990-7343.

Of course, the more traditionally inclined can still dial **1-800-4-MOSHIACH**.



UPCOMING EVENTS

These are some events in the planning. If any of these interest you, please give us a call. Or better still, suggest one of your own. Any fool can host an event! (213) 937-2759.

Walking the Faultline

Fun in Deep Dark Places

Bowling for Poetry II

The Holyland Bible Knowledge Center

Dinner with UFO Abductees

A Day at the Cryogenics Lab

Ghost Town Excursion

If you just picked up this flyer or got handed it by some goon, you're missing something besides good judgment -- an additional page of news from the world of discord! Every month you could be receiving weird clippings, prank flyers, and Cacophony event photos & reviews from San Francisco, Seattle and LA. Subscribers get it in the mail! \$10 does it for 1 year. Make out your checks to "The Zone" and mail to:

The LA Cacophony Society

6085 Venice Blvd. #82

Los Angeles, CA 90034

(213) 937-2759

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